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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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ETHAN'S SOUVENIRS.

A mid-July sun was blazing down upon Ethan Iden as he sat on the high seat of the farm wagon driving his father's team of colts home from town. But the big, strong young fellow hardly felt its rays, absorbed as he was in a new desire that had come to him that day. A broad-brimmed hat was on his head, and from under its shelter the keen, dark eyes looked out, but saw nothing of the familiar scene through which he was passing. The best worker, the greatest reader, the most energetic and wide-awake boy on any farm for miles round, was Ethan, and until to-day the most contented with his lot.

On went the colts with never a restraining pull on the reins, and a good half hour before they were due they swept into the farmyard in fine style.

"Been driving pretty considerable fast, ain't you, Ethan?" said Mr. Iden, coming leisurely forward from where he had been resting on the shady side of the barn.

They boy laughed in an embarrassed way. "May be I have, father," he answered. "I wasn't noticing."

Mr. Iden shot a surprised glance at him. It was something new, indeed, for Ethan not to notice what he was doing. But he said nothing as he began to help unharness the colts.

"Say, father," burst out the boy when the colts were attended to, "I want to go on a trip."

For answer Mr. Iden led the way to his former seat by the barn and sat down, reflectively chewing a straw. His son followed him, and, too eager to sit, stood watching him. For the boy knew he had proposed something which his father might well regard as preposterous.

"Well, Ethan," said Mr. Iden, presently, "I never had any trips. They wasn't the rage when I was young—trips wasn't as they are now. But I'm willing you should have one, if you can earn the money to pay for it. Earn it at odd times, you understand."

"Yes, sir," answered Ethan, respectfully.

"Where were you calculating to go?" asked the father, after a pause.

"You'll have a big job on your hands paying for it," was Mr. Iden's comment. "But go ahead; I give you leave."

The delighted Ethan went ahead. For a year he toiled and saved, and when July came round again, and he was nineteen, he was ready to go. But with all his toil and economy he was obliged to buy a round trip ticket over a differential line and go second-class.

"You've done well," observed Mr. Iden, approvingly. "You may go on a second-class, but you're no second-class boy."

"But, father, how'll I pay my board while I'm gone?" asked Ethan, while all the family listened. It did seem as if no matter how many financial problems were disposed of, there was always one more to solve.

Mr. Iden reflected. "Fifteen dollars ought to pay your board and all ceteras, Ethan," he answered. "There's at ceteras to all these here trips as far as I can make out, and I think you'd be justified in borrowing that amount. If you're going, you'd better go and get it over with."

Ethan thought a moment. Then he said, "Who'll I borrow it of?" "Me," returned Mr. Iden. "I ain't afraid to lend fifteen dollars to my own son."

"Of course you know I'll pay it back, father," said Ethan, with a beaming smile.

"Of course I do," was the laconic answer. Then the conversation ended.

The next week, with a valise and lunch box for baggage, Ethan started out, happy and elated and sure he should get through all right.

Uncle Sammie Benton, who did not believe in trips, hinted darkly at the risks of being buncoed.

But Mr. Iden turned on him with severity. "Ethan ain't in any danger, Sammie," he said. "He's read the paper all his life, and he'll not fall in with the idea that somebody he never saw before is acquainted with him. Ethan will not

have any dealings with strangers. He's got more sense."

"I hope he has," observed Uncle Sammie, in an aggrieved tone. "But there's plenty of growed-up men been ketched by them buncoes, to say nothing of boys like Ethan here."

"Ethan will not be caught by 'em," interrupted Mr. Iden, sternly. Then Ethan was off.

"Some men think their boys are smarter than all creation," grumbled Uncle Sammie, under his breath. "But what has been, will be. He'll lose that fifteen dollars, and I know it. Why, I knowed a man once that lost fifteen hundred dollars by them buncoes; and like as not there's lost fifteen thousand. Such a thing might be, anyway."

Meanwhile, on went the train with Ethan; twelve hours later, as it rolled into the sheds at Chicago, the boy was deafened by a such a din as he had never before heard.

"Let's see," said Uncle Sammie to his wife the next day; "it's most time for Seth to be getting a telegraph from Ethan."

"What for?" asked Mrs. Benton, innocently. To her mind telegrams were serious things that came only to announce death or disaster, and she did not see why Ethan should send one.

"What for?" repeated Uncle Sammie, in disgust. "This whole neighborhood seems to think that Ethan Iden can go to the ends of the earth just as easy as he can drive his father's colts to town and back. But they'll find out different when Seth gets that telegraph asking for money to fetch him back from Chicago. He'll get no farther than Chicago, I'll promise you. There wasn't any sense in his buying a ticket to Boston, anyway. I believe in taking things gradual, and Chicago is far enough for anybody to go the first time he goes away from home. But no; nothing would do but he must see them sights in the East where the British fought, and Bunker Hill monument, and a lot more; and now his ticket's stole, and his pocket's picked, and there he is with all his lunch eat up long before this."

"Why, how do you know, father?" asked Mrs. Benton, incredulously. "The poor boy would be in a dreadful fix if all those things were true."

"Mebbe he's in a worse fix," retorted the old man, whose wrath had been thoroughly roused because his wisdom had been scouted. "Like as not he's been run over by one of them street cars by this time."

"I wouldn't go spreading any such foolish notions as them over the neighborhood, if I was you, father," observed Mrs. Benton, with dignity.

Then the old man, with a sniff, rose slowly from his chair and retired to the barn where he could grumble in peace without refutation.

Meanwhile, with no thought of danger, the boy was speeding on to Boston, where he arrived a little behind time. Three whole days he spent rushing about the city, seeing all that he could see in so short a time, and charmed with everything. Then he was off by steam car to Salem, and from there by trolley to Marblehead. He had gone East with the determination to see the coast at some point, and he had now chosen Marblehead because of Skipper Ireson's house. The literary society at home was well acquainted with "Skipper Ireson's Ride."

Ethan was sitting up on old Fort Sewell, drinking in the view and saying to himself that this trip should not be his last, when his practical mind reverted to cost of trips and the fifteen dollars he owed his father. He knew where the Ireson-house was. He had already seen it. There were repairs going on there.

With a new thought he rose suddenly, hurried down the slope, round the corner, and skirted the harbor till he came to the narrow street that led up past the Ireson house; and soon he stood on the famous premises, looking eagerly round. But all he could see that he could use was a pile of old bricks with more or less mortar attached to them. Selecting three that seemed the oldest, he bought them for ten cents, and wrapping a piece of

newspaper about them carried them off in triumph.

The workmen looked after him and grinned. Ethan saw them, and set it down to their unaccountable lack of interest in historic associations. He noticed that they seemed to be remarking upon his purchase, though he did not bear what they said. In his brief stay Ethan did not learn that the story Skipper Ireson was untrue, and that the Marbleheaders deeply resented any show of belief in it. Wherefore the workmen had very willingly sold him the bricks which had never been in the chimney of the Ireson house.

The unconscious Ethan walked on back to the old fort and sat down and calculated just how to cut up the bricks into souvenirs to sell to his friends and neighbors at home, every one of whom, as he very well knew, would be more than willing to buy a piece. "Yes, sir," he said, finally; "I ought to get five dollars for these bricks, and that will help toward paying father."

Arrived at home, all went as Ethan had thought. He readily sold his pieces of brick, and, with great satisfaction, saw a third of his debt paid.

But that winter was his testing time. In a certain periodical he chanced, upon an article about Marblehead, and read the truth about the old skipper and some things about his house that made him very much doubt if his souvenir bricks had ever been a part of the old domicile. Then he suddenly remembered the manner of the workmen, which had been unaccountable to him at the time, and he was sure.

What should he do? The chances were that nobody in his neighborhood would ever see the article. He himself had come across it while waiting in town. He felt himself placed in a very hard position. Five dollars was a sum quite worth while to him, and he had honestly believed that he was selling genuine souvenirs to his friends. Then he was the only traveler in the neighborhood. He had talked a great deal since his return, and his friends, with the exception of Uncle Sammie, had been anxious to hear all that he had to tell. To acknowledge himself "sold" on the bricks would be to cast doubt on the authenticity of his other statements. He decided to say nothing for a while. But he grew nervous and thin, to the satisfaction of Uncle Sammie, who had not taken kindly Ethan's apparent success as a traveler.

"There's something on that boy's mind," he said, to his wife.

"Oh, I guess not, father," returned Mrs. Benton.

"I tell you there is, and something he's ashamed to let out, too. I know by the look of him. Besides, it just naturally has to be that way. It stands to reason that there can't any boy go from here to Boston and back and not meet with any buncoing."

"Well, you'd better not be spreading any such ideas as that over the neighborhood," advised Mrs. Benton. "I don't think anything ails Ethan, only working too hard so as to have another trip. I just wonder what he'll bring home for souvenirs next time. Cutting up those bricks out of the skipper's house was quite an idea."

"Um! um!" mumbled Uncle Sammie, with a sniff. Then he set off to see one of the neighbors to whom, contrary to his suspicions in regard to Ethan.

"But what's he been buncoed out of?" inquired the neighbor. "He got there safe and sound with all his money, and he came safe home again with his bricks. I guess you're a little off, Uncle Sammie."

Then, much offended, Uncle Sammie rose to go home, remarking as he started, that younger folks nowadays didn't show much respect for the experience of older folks.

"Oh, pshaw, Uncle Sammie!" returned the neighbor, cheerily. "What experience in that line have you had? Have you ever been buncoed?"

"No; but I've read of other folks bein', and that's the same thing," called back the old man, as he hobbled off.

Ethan now worked feverishly at whatever he could find to do, and his friends found in him a sudden

distaste for all talk of what he had seen.

"What's he sittin' up close as a clam for this time of day?" said Uncle Sammie. "It's my belief he got buncoed without knowin' it, and never found it out till here a while back; and if he has," he ended disconsolately, "we'll never get to know just how it was and all about it, for all the Idens are closemouthed when they want to be."

However, nobody paid any attention to Uncle Sammie. It was conceded by every body that Ethan had talked a great deal, and that there was nothing remarkable in his evident desire to say no more. So the winter passed along. Finally spring opened, and Ethan could stand it no longer. At the last meeting of the literary society he told all that he had discovered about the Skipper Ireson story, and insisted on buying back all the souvenirs he had sold.

"What did I tell you? What did I tell you?" said Uncle Sammie, delightedly. "I knew it! Now if that there boy wants the money to take another trip, I don't care whether it's to Madagascar or China or where, I'll lend it to him. A boy that will go as far as he went and only get took in on three old chimney bricks to the tune of ten cents and then own up like a man and pay back what he made on 'em, is all right."

"Well said, Sammie!" exclaimed Mr. Iden, with shrewd look. "Give me your hand on that. It's clever of you to offer your money so free."

Then Uncle Sammie's face fell. He was silent a minute before he replied. "To tell you the truth, Seth, that there offer was a sort of a figure of speech just indorsin' Ethan for a good, sensible, honest boy, you know. 'Tain't no ways likely he'd be wantin' to go to Madagascar or China anyway, you know."

Mr. Iden smiled. "No, I guess he don't want to go to either of those places," he said.

As for Ethan, when it really dawned on him that his friends still believed that everything he had said on the subject of his travels was entirely trustworthy, and that they thought rather more of him than ever, his spirits grew light. He whistled and sang about his work, for there was another trip in prospect. Not quite so long a one this time, but one which promised, nevertheless, to be full of enjoyment.

"But don't you bring home any souvenirs," solemnly warned Uncle Sammie, when the time had come for the boy's second departure.

To which caution Ethan responded, "I will not, Uncle Sammie. No more souvenirs for me!"—*Gulielma Zollinger.*

SOUTH CAROLINA.

COMMENCEMENT AT THE SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF AND BLIND, WITH A SKETCH OF THE SCHOOL.

"Wishing that all the months may be happy months to you, we say good-bye." Such was the benediction which was received with a feeling akin to reverence by a large audience on June 26th, at the School for the Deaf and Blind, Cedar Springs, S. C.

It was a benediction at the hands of four little deaf-mute children to whom God had not given the power of speech. Yet it was a spoken sentence, although uttered and expressed by vocal organs, feeble, yet responsive to training.

Wonderful is this institution where the dumb are taught to speak! Not with symbols and signs alone, but with the tongue whose functions are almost lost because of the absence of the kindred faculty of hearing.

A large gathering filled the hall of the institution. The occasion being the annual commencement. The country folks for miles around showing their sincere kindly interest in the school.

There were about a hundred teachers in the audience. They droye out from Spartanburg, which is but three miles away. Nothing in their stay at the State Summer School will inspire them more.

The stage was neatly decorated with evergreens, in festoons and garlands and conspicuous in it all was the dates "1849" and "1901." The school has been in existence full half a century, making allowance for the three years in Radical times in which it was closed. Mr. N. F. Walker, Superintendent of the institution directed the programme of the day.

The exercises showed that rapid stride had been made in the education of both the deaf and the blind, and South Carolina can justly feel proud of the school.

The salutatory address was delivered by Mr. Jesse D. High, of Spartanburg, a member of the graduating class. The speech would have done credit to one possessed of all faculties.

Various recitations and piano duets by the blind took up a great part of the lengthy programme, but as this paper is published in the interest of the deaf, we cannot give same a descriptive account, except to say that the result showed the work in educating the blind had been faithfully done.

The classes of deaf pupils almost startled the audience with their good training.

The primary classes were given questions by means of signs. The answers to all questions were written rapidly, accurately and neatly upon the blackboard.

The advanced pupils were given questions orally. With eyes intent upon the lips of the sympathetic teacher, the pupils without hesitations grasped the difficult algebraic questions and in a short time evolved the solution on the blackboard. Questions in notation, numbers of seven figures were caught from the teacher's lips and changed to visible characters by the deft fingers of the deaf.

But what was more like the very manifestations of providence was the intelligent speaking of the dumb!

One of the teachers whom the little ones loved asked a class of four a few simple questions. They watched the workings of her lips and answered. Strange and weird these metallic mechanical voices, yet it was "the voice of understanding." It was an unnatural, labored speech, but the distinctness with which some of them enunciated was surprising. The Lord's prayer was recited as were some verses of nursery rhyme.

Mr. H. R. Smoak, of Spartanburg, read a well written essay on Timrod. Mr. Smoak is a mute. He spelled or "published" the essay in signs and it was read after him by Mr. W. L. Walker, who for several years taught Mr. Smoak. Capt. Walker then presented certificates to the following who had been in the institution for eight years: W. L. Smith, Chesterfield; Walter Glover, Collection; Eugene Bradley, Sumter; David Brazeale, Anderson, and Miss Mamie Duncan of Columbia. Diplomas were given the following who have completed the full ten years' course: Jesse Dean High, Herbert Rogers Smoak, Nettie Pennington, Spartanburg; Daisy L. Thanner, Charleston; Susan Ellen Beach, Sumter; and Benjamin William Clary of Newberry. To the graduating class the superintendent expressed his regret and sorrow at being forced to give up the youth and young women who are to him as his own. He addressed his remarks both in the spoken and in the sign language, so that all might know how keenly he felt the parting.

There was a selection by the orchestra, five violins and a cello under the direction of Miss Menefee, and the valedictory was delivered by Mr. R. O. Glover of Spartanburg. In the sign language he told teachers, fellow students and classmates goodbye. So expert is he that Mr. L. Walker could with difficulty read after Mr. Glover and interpret for the visitors.

A band of eight pieces then played a medley of well known airs, concluding with "Dixie." The band makes good music and deserves much praise, especially the wee little fellows who played cornets. Mr. D. E. Converse, a member of the board of trustees, died last year and was succeeded by one who has taken a deep interest in the grand work ever since its inception—Maj. D. R. Duncan of Spartanburg. Capt. Walker called on Maj. Dun-

can for a brief address. The latter responded eloquently and feelingly. He stated that to one who had seen the modest beginning of this work, its development is a matter of joy and gratification. He pointed to the portrait of the founder of the school and told some personal reminiscences of the progress of this great work. He gave fatherly advice to the wards of the institution and urged them to fasten their hopes on a higher life. His speech was transmitted to the deaf by sign language by Supt. Walker.

Capt. Walker presented each of the graduates with a Bible. He stated that nearly every member of that class had become a member of some church, and some of them delight in Sunday school and mission work.

The exercises were closed with the benediction.

A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT.

To many the scene enacted downstairs a few minutes later was as inspiring as that in the chapel. In a bright, airy dining-room the wards of the institution were gathered around tables covered with spotless damask. There was a pretty display of dishes and of plate, and there was tempting spread of victuals in variety and in abundance. In one end of the hall were the boys and young men talking pleasantly, while the girls and young ladies were chatting merrily at the other end of the room.

But the tone, the coloring of the picture came from the living illustration of sympathy, of patience, of unselfishness. By each blind pupil sat one who had eyes to see, but who was deprived of that other sense which interprets the music of God's world and of God's creatures. The deaf prepared the eatables for their blind companions and tenderly cared for them in every way possible. It was not irksome, it was prompted by love.

THE INSTITUTION.

In his remarks to the graduating class, Capt. Walker stated that he had frequently been asked if all of the graduates of Cedar Springs are successful in life, in other words, self-supporting. The answer is that a large per cent of them are.

This institution does its work well in fitting the afflicted for the battle of life. It has, commercially speaking, a well equipped plant, it has healthful surroundings, and it has great hearted, sympathetic teachers. Whenever the school loses a teacher, the country is searched for a competent successor. No teacher will be kept in the institution unless, in addition to training and capacity, is added the sympathy of a loving and patient and sympathetic nature.

Cedar Springs is a historic site. There is a splendid spring gushing from the foot of a group of hills. Around this spring cluster memories of Revolutionary camp fires. To-day it furnishes the water supply for the school.

In 1846 Newton P. Walker acquired possession of an old inn at the top of the hill from which this spring is born. Here he conducted a private school. He took a class of five deaf children into the school and his efforts were crowned with such gratifying success that he devoted himself thereafter to the education of the deaf. Mr. Walker added a department for the blind in 1855. In 1857 the institution was taken under the control of the State and an appropriation made for the erection of adequate buildings.

The main building was erected in 1858. The building in which the school had its beginning is standing, and is used as a school for deaf and blind negroes. This building is dangerous to the health of the inmates, it is so old and musty, and will be torn away soon, as a beautiful building for the negroes has just been completed at a cost of \$20,000.

The founder of the institution died in 1861. His wife, Mrs. Martha L. Walker, had been a faithful co-worker, and she then became the executive head, and with the assistance of her son, who is now superintendent, she ran the school with success until the close of the war. The school closed in 1865, but was reopened in 1866. With varying fortune and ill fortune the school was conducted under Radical rule. The Walkers resigned in 1873 and

for three years the the institution was closed on account of an order from the board of commissioners that negro children "when admitted must be domiciled in the same building, must eat at the same table, etc., with the white pupils." The trustees at that time were Governor F. J. Moses, Comptroller General J. L. Neagle and J. K. Jillson, superintendent of education, a Radical triumvirate.

Order being restored in 1876, the school was reopened, and is to-day doing a great work for the State, for humanity and for God. The State makes an annual appropriation of \$20,000 and the school has no other revenue—it yet thrives with its 15 or 18 teachers and 175 wards. It is said that although nearly every State has such an institution, no other is conducted on such an economic scale, and yet successfully.

It has been proved that these unfortunate little ones are ready for the class room at the age of 9 to 10 years. The course of the institution extends over a period of ten years. The object of instruction is to make them think—and to think in the English language. At first the deaf think in signs. They are harder to teach than the blind, although the blind must have appliances and apparatus with which to train them.

THE EQUIPMENT

is in every way complete, though not as extensive as it will yet become. This is the first institution in the State to have steam heat in its dormitories. There is also a complete system of waterworks, electric lighting, a laundry, a small cold storage house and everything in the way of conveniences.

The first school gymnasium built in this State was erected at Cedar Springs. This is a pretty little structure whose location will soon be changed in order to make room for the new school building. For the legislation last winter gave \$20,000 for the erection of a new building. The main building will then be converted into dormitories and dining hall.

The children are obedient, faithful and kind to each other, imbibing a spirit of patience and forbearance from the example of their preceptors. The little ones have, of course, a spirit of playfulness and indulge in sundry innocent pranks. They are ambitious and are glad to take advantage of every opportunity to learn. It is natural that all other senses are quickened in proportion to the deficiency of sight or hearing.

The new building will be three stories with an ell on each side. It will be devoted to class rooms, art conservatory and music rooms. There will be a large and well arranged auditorium on the first floor. The work of building will be commenced at once.

The machinery hall, like everything else here, started modestly but is now conducted on an extensive scale. The boys are here taught useful trades. While the blind are capable of becoming expert musicians, typewriters and linguists, the deaf learn the trades. There is a neat little printing office where the catalogues and all job work of the institution are printed by the deaf pupils. There is also a department where carpentry is taught. Brooms, brushes and cane chairs are made here. A tailor shop will be started this Fall.

The negro department will be given new life in the next session. The clean and pretty new building will be occupied then. This department was inaugurated in 1883, and has proved a success and a blessing. Negro teachers proved a failure and white teachers conduct the negro school.

The school has a farm of 157 acres which supplies the table. Here the boys are taught farm life. The little girls are also taught many domestic and useful habits.

There have been 637 beneficiaries of the institution since it started. Some of the best men in the State have been interested in its progress. Conspicuous among them are the names of C. G. Memminger, secretary of the Confederate treasury; the late Rev. Peter J. Shand, of Columbia; Governors Hampton, Hagood and Thompson, Hon. T. J. Moore, D. E. Converse, John F. Ficken and others.

NEW YORK.

Hollywood Club's Fourth Annual Outing.

AN IDEAL FOURTH OF JULY OUTING.

Various News Items in a Condensed Form.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

As if "it" would! What? The weather! Well, after New Yorkers had sweated for over a week with the temperature in the nineties and hundreds, and animals, wild, tame and otherwise, including the human species, had lain down and were ready to die, and some of them really did, to the number of 450 human beings alone, the population awoke with the sun on July 4th to find the atmosphere at least bearable for the first time in twelve days. At last life to many got a new lease and the deaf in particular were overjoyed, to say the least. Many of the deaf who had planned to stay at home and live in the family ice-boxes, changed their minds when they found the air so cool and refreshing.

The Hollywood Club of Deaf-Mutes were on the verge of calling off their outing on account of the stifling heat and no doubt would have done so but for the sudden change in the weather. As it was, the committee were informed on the eve of the outing that all arrangements with Mr. Muller, of the Cortlandt Park Hotel, the club's headquarters, for hotel accommodations and the evening dinner would have to be cancelled, on account of death in the family. The chairman of the committee thereupon set about making other arrangements in order that the picnicers to come on the morrow would not be disappointed. Just how well he succeeded is left for the guests themselves to tell. Every detail was faithfully carried out, every promise fulfilled, and the merry gathering started homeward about 8:30 or 9:00 o'clock P.M., tired but happy, with words of praise for the Hollywood Club of Deaf-Mutes. That the evening part of the program turned out so admirably the chairman of the committee is indebted to Mr. John Müller who, in the hour of his bereavement, kindly assisted in arranging matters with his neighbor in business, Mr. Gueninger, proprietor of the Woodlawn Hotel, and to this latter gentleman for the exactness with which he fulfilled his part of the program and menu, and for the cheerful spirit with which he received the deaf-mutes. His accommodations were first-class.

The deaf-mutes began to arrive at 11 o'clock in the morning and continued coming till three P.M. At that hour there were gathered in Van Cortlandt Park about one hundred respectable and orderly deaf people, some from New York City, Brooklyn, Yonkers, Tarrytown, Newburgh and Closter, N. J. About 12:30 P.M., lunch baskets were opened and contents sampled to everybody's satisfaction, "neath the beautiful shade trees, while a cooling breeze wafted animation and life into everybody. Grouped as they were, he with his better half and children surrounding; him with his best girl, etc., presented a pretty sight.

At two o'clock the games commenced. The games committee with the approval of the president, announced that the entrance fee of ten cents, as on the program, had been changed and that all could enter and compete free of charge, the committee reserving the right to accept or refuse entries, and from that time until near six o'clock there was something doing. The committee had no little difficulty in managing the large assemblage, for, as a rule, it takes three times as long to get game after game started with the deaf than it would take to manage with the same number of hearing people. Nevertheless, everything passed off smoothly and the prizes, while given away, were useful. Everybody seemed pleased and an amusing incident was when Mr. LeClercq received a booby prize he was almost carried on the backs of exulting spectators 100 yards to Jerome Avenue, to see if he wouldn't break it with "Holzerin Brau." It proved to be an earthen pitcher. As was expected, the Obstacle Race proved the most amusing, and Ted. Lounsbury, who almost lost his suspenders by error, was lucky enough to secure second prize. Max Miller's necktie was loud, and when he tried to find it around his collar some one pointed to it in the end of a lot nearby. Sprinting availed him not but he nearly got second prize.

The games and the winners thereof were as follows:—

Pinning the Donkey's Tail—Miss Cheek, first; Dora Litterer, second.

Cake Walk—Won by C. LeClercq and Miss Mann. Potato Race—Miss Litterer, first; Miss Bammann, second. Obstacle Race—C. LeClercq won; T. I. Lounsbury, second. 150 Yards Run—W. Marshall, first; Max Miller, second. 440 Yards Walk—W. Thomas, first; C. LeClercq, second. Bicycle Race—W. Marshall, first; Chas. Thompson, second. Children's Foot Race—C. Bryan, first; Matilda Bryan, second. Prizes were awarded to the first and second in each event. Prizes were also distributed to children, although no contests were held, owing to lack of time.

Mr. Robert Maynard, who had charge of the dinner arrangements and evening program, and who had arranged things within six hours notice of change of program on account of death in the family of other parties, as noted above, at exactly six o'clock announced that dinner was ready. Of the one hundred guests, thirty-five sat down to partake of the feast.

The menu was as follows:

SOUP Chicken, with Rice

FISH Baked Blue Baked Potatoes

RELISHES Beets Gherkins Lettuce

ROAST Fillet of Beef Mushroom sauce Potatoes String Beans

SALADS Chicken Cucumber

DESSERT Pudding Cheese Coffee

The cooking and service was very good. The guests were grouped four at a table, and each on entering was seated according to name on cards placed in each napkin, and thus arranged, everybody was happy. Quality and quantity went hand in hand and all had more than they could comfortably take care of. The dining room itself was exceedingly pleasant. Palms, ferns and hanging baskets of flowers, —Chinese lanterns and Welsbach lights gave all a most beautiful blending of color, and as the course was gone through, detail for detail, happiness reigned. When coffee was served and cigars lighted, the fair sex, (they didn't smoke, of course), put on their best smiles in anticipation of the "Flow of soul." Mr. Maynard, as toastmaster, said that the Hollywood Club did not exist to please themselves alone, that their motto was "to please others," and just how well the Club had succeeded he would leave it to others than members to say. He invited Mr. E. A. Hodgson to say a few words.

Mr. Hodgson on that occasion was at his best, and his remarks were followed with interest. He was very liberal in his praise of the Hollywood Club of Deaf-Mutes, and he took pride in such admirably conducted affairs, alike uplifting to the heart and mind. He dwelled on the benefits accruing from the deaf helping one another with a true feeling of brotherly love. The burden of deafness was sufficient to bring us nearer to one another. He had good words of cheer for all—the outing, the games, the committee and its chairman, who, under short notice, had given the guests so fine a dinner and admirable arrangements therefor. Mr. Hodgson was liberally applauded.

Mr. E. Souweine, President of the Union League, spoke on the enjoyment of the outing. Nothing had occurred to mar the pleasure of the day and he praised the Club for fulfilling every promise under adverse circumstances. He conveyed to the Hollywood Club the greetings of the Union League.

After Messrs. Henry Beuermann, Chester C. Mann and Isaac Golland, members of the club, had spoken cheering words, Mr. Maynard declared the outing a matter of history. He thanked all for their kindly interest and patronage, and hoped that the lessons of the day would encourage them in the future, thus:

"To make our lives To make our hearts heart brighter, And to give A second lustre to some tear-stained face, Our lives, though bare, Of all that seemeth dear and fair, Will not have been in vain."

Among those in attendance the following is an incomplete list: Messrs. and Mesdames E. Souweine, C. Q. Mann, Henry Beuermann, M. C. Mann, C. Thompson, M. Miller, A. B. Smith, P. Tobin, C. Bryan; Misses E. Caddy, E. Bammann, F. Miller, M. Braufuhr, M. Riley, H. Henry, S. Edmonston, M. Hogan, D. Litterer, M. Cheek, A. Mann, A. Golland, Mrs. Dobbs; Messrs. E. A. Hodgson, R. E. Maynard, A. Hostkühl, H. Schuermann, Wm. Thomas, C. Valles, Jules Maria, Geo. L. Reynolds, F. Hoffman, J. Montille, F. Meinken, I. N. Soper, T. Lounsbury, F. Beck, I. Golland, L. Marshall, W. Marshall, M. Leary, F. Schaub, W. Abrams, C. Vernon, H. Kohlman, S. Frankenheim, E. Bloom, C. LeClercq, E. Scheifen, and others.

The officers of the Hollywood Club of Deaf-Mutes are: R. E. Maynard, President; Henry Beuermann, Sec'y-Treas.; and Messrs. Wm. Thomas, C. Q. Mann, Albert Hostkühl, I. Golland, Jr., Committee.

From the "ad." in this paper of the Brooklyn Guild's coming picnic on the afternoon and evening of August 3d, it is perceived that Hugh Conlon and Charlie Green are hustlers and are bound to make the picnic a big success. The set of games booked for the occasion includes a five and two mile bicycle race, while for those who do not wheel a one mile foot race is the proper caper. An egg race for ladies will be one of the novelties, and a cake walk for a fine prize is sure to create lots of fun. The tug-of-war between Brooklyn and New York is bound to satisfy the sporting blood of all. Bowling and baseball will also be features of the occasion. In the evening dancing and talking over old times will be the attraction. The Brooklyn Guild is noted for good order at its celebrations, and the committee in charge of the picnic will see that this reputation is not marred.

Mr. Wilhelm Schneider, Gallaudet College, '02, after spending two weeks in gay Gotham, left for fresher, quieter pastures in New Jersey, where he will browse the summer away. He spent the Fourth at Midland Beach, S. I., in company with Milton Haines, '02, and John H. Keiser, '05, of Gallaudet College, and Messrs. Louis Cohen and Ed. Rappolt. While swimming, Schneider swallowed such a large quantity of the Atlantic Ocean that his gait grew wobbly and he quit. Then he got lost in the crowd, and as he had the key of the bath house, Haines passed a chilly hour in his bathing suit making uncomplimentary remarks about "absent minded beggars." Schneider was finally found and Haines was appeased at the sight of his fifteen-dollar-serve suit.

The Hollywood Club held a meeting on Saturday evening to settle accounts incident to their late outing, and afterward had the pleasure of participating in the rousing reception tendered to Messrs. S. J. Mellor, and C. Starr, who were returning from Buffalo, where they ran first and fifth respectively in the great 25-mile Marathon Race, which is an honor second to none, and the Hollywoods feel proud of him as a fellow member.

About sixteen of Gotham's silent population left for Buffalo on Monday, the 8th. They went by different routes and at various times of the day. Mr. and Mrs. Heyman went by the Empire State Express, and Mr. Herman Beck and Miss Elizabeth Anderson went by boat to Albany, where they stop over, and proceeded Tuesday morning for the Bison City. While in Buffalo Miss Anderson will be the guest of Miss McPhail.

Several deaf-mutes will spend their vacation at Lake Huntington, Sullivan County, N. Y. Mr. Leo Greis leaves right after the Union League excursion, and will be at the Lakeside Farmhouse, conducted by Mr. Wm. F. Henry, brother of Miss H. Henry. He will be glad to see any of his friends there. Those who intend to go to Lake Huntington are advised to take the Erie Railroad to Cohecton, then drive to Lake Huntington.

Moses Smith is keeping Bachelor's Hall for two months on Washington Heights. He does his own household work and cooking, while Mrs. Smith is at Grafton, N. Y., among the mountains. Mr. Smith was there for a week, including the Fourth, but declares that New York is good enough for him with its level streets.

Mr. Thomas Hanrahan, brother of Michael Hanrahan, died at his home in Yonkers on Sunday last from tuberculosis, and the funeral was held on Wednesday. Michael is now sole heir and will come into some property of value. The Surrogate of Westchester County has the papers.

William Deegan, John Shea and Frank Brown left for Buffalo on the Empire State Express Monday morning last. They will be back in time for the Union League excursion on July 17th.

On Saturday, June 29th, a baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Schindler, of Brooklyn Borough. Both mother and child are doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McManus passed the Fourth and two following days at Belmar, N. J. They met several deaf-mutes at Asbury Park.

Mrs. John Buckley and daughter are spending the summer months at the home of her aunt in Edgemere, L. I., a suburb of Brooklyn.

Festival at Troy.

The members of the Troy Guild will hold a festival at St. Paul's Parish House, Troy, on Saturday evening, July 20th. Ice-cream and cake will be served. All are invited. An admission fee of ten cents will be charged, but the refreshments will be free.

Board Wanted.

Board wanted for deaf-mute lady in Harlem; private family preferred. Address with full particulars.

KARLESEN, 165 LENOX Ave., New York, N. Y.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Fourth of July Picnic at Woodside Park.

MR. ALLABOUGH'S TOUR.

Items of General Interest to Our Quaker Readers.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1838 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. Harry Smith reports the following:—

The picnic on July 4th, at Woodside Park, which was gotten up by Harry S. Smith, was a more successful affair than its promoter expected it would be. Mr. Smith started for the Park at three o'clock in the morning, in order to secure a place for the picnicers, being accompanied by Mr. John M. Wismer. They found an ideal spot, but had to carry heavy tables and chairs a long distance to the place. The two vanguards were very thankful that they went to no extra pains in regard to their wearing apparel, as the grass was so wet and the ground so muddy, that, after they had everything in readiness for the arrival of the party, they were a sorry looking pair of mortals.

At about 10:30 o'clock the happy picnicers began to arrive, until the number reached twenty-six. The tables were spread and the ladies began preparations for dinner—and such a dinner! It was a conglomeration of everything that was good for the dinner. An hour or so was consumed in doing justice to the repast, sitting around cracking jokes, etc., and while the ladies were busy storing away the remains of dinner, one of the gentler sex said she heard thunder. This announcement caused many long faces. Soon the sky became overcast, and the thunder increased in volume, umbrellas were hastily snatched up and the picnicers sat down and awaited the inevitable. Soon a few drops began to fall, then the rain fell in torrents. The umbrellas being of very little use, a hurried retreat was made for a small culvert nearby, where refuge was found; but others were there before us, and still they continued to come, until the place was packed as close as a sardine box. After a while the sky brightened up and the sun came forth. But the ground was so wet that it made things uncomfortable. Then, too, it rained again, and, after it had cleared off, one of the party suggested that we go to a pavilion a short distance away. Just after arriving there it rained again. Of course, we were all more or less wet.

While here one of the party espied a banana protruding from one of the baskets, which he promptly confiscated. When he began to eat it, it was the signal for a rush toward the basket, and soon it was emptied. Then this prying Jacob opened another basket, and lo! what a sight! There was a cake which made his mouth water. Innocently holding it up he asked whose it was. Mrs. Daniel Paul proved to be the owner, and as soon as this announcement was made all wanted the cake, for everyone knew Mrs. Pauls fame as a cake baker. Short work was made of that cake. After the rain had once more abated, the jolly crowd proceeded to Woodside Park for the purpose of witnessing the fireworks display in the evening. Many thousands of people were there for the same purpose, and when it began to rain a great rush was made for the trolley depot. The display was spoiled by the rain. The cars were all crowded, and in the rush for seats, our party became separated. Notwithstanding the fact that everyone got a ducking, all said that they enjoyed the picnic very much. Many expressed regret that Mr. Reider and his camera were not present. About thirty-five invitations were sent out by Mr. Smith, but several had previous engagements, and consequently were unable to join the picnic.

Among those who accepted the invitation were: Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, Jr., and their two youngest sons; Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Stiles, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Mondau; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mayer, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Underwood, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Smith, Mrs. L. Slifer, Mrs. C. Bennett, Mrs. C. McVea, Misses Dora Kintzel, Cora L. Ford, Elizabeth Longbridge, Katie Eisela, and Messrs. H. S. Smith, John M. Wismer, H. G. Gunkel, T. E. Jones, Ira Poorman, and J. Q. Hahn.

Mr. B. Allabough's trip, as President of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, to a number of the principal cities of the State which has only begun, has already borne fruit. At Johnstown, the first place visited, he succeeded in inducing the deaf to form a Local Branch, which organized with Mr. Roland M. Barker as Chairman; Mr. Wm. F. Brazil as

Secretary, and Mr. Josiah Mishler as Treasurer. This Branch has eleven members already and more expected to join. The Treasurer promptly remitted to Treasurer Reider the amount of the membership fees, nine dollars. We trust Mr. Allabough will be equally successful at other places. He is making the trip at his own expense and deserves all the consideration and help that the deaf can give him. The annual membership fee in the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf has been due since July 1st. Treasurer Reider will be glad to receive the fees of both old and new members. There has been unavoidable delay in sending out notices and those who send in their fee at once will save the Treasurer both time and labor.

The services at All Souls' are held in the morning now and the change will continue in force until the first Sunday in October. Rev. Mr. Smielau began itinerary work last week, going to Easton and Allentown and Reading. Miss E. M. Ritchie has gone to the Pan-American Exposition and will return about July 11th. Mr. A. J. Sullivan is also in Buffalo.

Mr. Washington Houston leaves for the Exposition City to-day (Monday). Miss May Stemple returned to her home in East Stroudsburg last Friday. Miss Emily R. Hamilton is spending the summer at Wildwood, N. J. Mrs. Washington Houston and daughter, Anne, will pass this week in Atlantic City.

Mr. A. C. Buxton, of Baltimore, Md., called on the reporter on the Fourth, having just returned from Boston. He goes home this week but will be back again.

Mrs. J. S. Reider's mother from York has been visiting her the past week. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Delp, of Upland, were among our Sunday visitors.

Mrs. Wm. A. Miles, with her son, is visiting in Hoboken, N. J., for a few weeks. Edward Metzel visited friends in Reading over the Fourth.

The oppressive heat of the past week was felt by us all—but some felt it more. Mrs. Thomas D. Delp was prostrated. The youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Wilson was a severe sufferer from the heat.

Mr. H. E. Stevens, of Merchantville, reports that he was able to keep alive, but ten of his finest fowls and three rabbits succumbed to the heat.

June 29th, the Deaf-Mute B.B.C. was defeated by the Scott and Williams team. On the morning of July 4th, the deaf team was again defeated by Melrose, the score being 19 to 10. On July 6th, the Sheridan A. C. administered the deaf-mutes a crushing defeat by a score of 27 to 7.

Once more we ask the local readers to remember the C. L. A.'s excursion to Woodland Beach on July 17th. It will be a fine trip and a good time is anticipated.

Wyoming Valley, Pa. The deaf-mutes of Wyoming Valley are doing well. Miss Anna Albert, formerly of Pittston, is now at Haverly's Lake. Mr. and Mrs. James Brynn paid the Misses Evans a visit two Sundays ago.

Miss Josephine Reese, of Plymouth, visited Mr. and Mrs. James Byron some time ago. Mr. John Barth was in Pldmouth to call on Miss Josephine Reese two weeks ago.

Mr. John McCoy last Wednesday noon had to stop working, as the heat was too much for him. John Barth finds it very trying in the Brick Yard of Contractor John A. Schmidt. The heat is intense there.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Davis, of North Wilkes Barre, were at Mr. and Mrs. James Byron recently, and spent several hours in social conversation.

The members of the Wyoming Valley Deaf-Mute Society are very busy arranging for their social lawn fete, which will occur next month, and of which due notice will be given in this paper.

On Thursday, the glorious Fourth, Mr. and Mrs. James Byron gave a fine party to their deaf friends at their home on Frederic Street, Wilkes Barre. Refreshments were served at 2 P.M., games were played and enjoyed. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. James Byron, Mr. John H. Barth, Mr. John McCoy, and Misses Edith and Carrie Evans, all of Wilkes Barre, and Miss Bertha Swanson, of Mount Jewett, McKean County, Pa.

Miss Bertha Swanson, of Mount Jewett, McKean County, Pa., who has been at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, was in Wilkes Barre, Pa., on two weeks' visit. She was the guest of Miss Josephine Reese, of Plymouth, for a few days, and then of Mr. and Mrs. James Byron for one week. She returned to Philadelphia last Monday, and then went home to Mount Jewett, McKean County, Pa. She

said that she would like to live in Wilkes Barre, as there are many deaf-mutes. She will come to Wilkes Barre again next Summer after she graduates.

William Robinson, of Honesdale, died on June 29th, at 2 A.M. He was struck by a passenger train of the Delaware & Hudson Railroad, at Prompton, near Honesdale, on June 28th, at 7 P.M., while he was walking over the crossing. His foot felt some thing, and he turned and was struck by the flying train. The engineer whistled and tried to stop the engine, but it was too late. A Catholic priest took care of Robinson until 2 o'clock in the morning, when he died. He was buried at 4 P.M., on June 29th. The victim was 38 years old. He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Andrew Smith, of Wilkes Barre, a brother, Martin Robinson, of Philadelphia, and his mother of Honesdale, Pa. The deaf-mutes of Wyoming Valley felt sorry on hearing of the death of Mr. William Robinson, and extend to his relatives their sympathy. J. H. B.

Williamsport, Pa.

Mr. John Carlisle, the soap vgent, of Baltimore, Md., is spending a few days here.

Mr. Augustus Heinz, of Wilkes Barre, Pa., is employed at the Lycopamg Pants Co.

Mr. Charles Staibley, the uneducated deaf-mute, of Jersey Shore, Pa., was at Mr. Alfred Hockley's house last Friday.

Most of the deaf-mutes of this city expect to attend the deaf-mute picnic at Sunbury, Pa., on August 3d.

Miss Mary Dawson, of Danville, Pa., and Mr. John Eigenbrodt, of this city, were married on the 3d of July. They expect to live at Burlingrove, Pa., before long.

Misses Mary McDermott and Maggie Tracy, Mr. George Ponne-smith, Mr. John Eigenbrodt and Mr. William H. Riegle, spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Longenberger's house at Burlingams, Pa., last week.

Mr. Charles W. Longenberger and Mr. Geo. Pnnessmith rode on their bicycles to the boom last Sunday. They reported that there are many of the boys there. They are sent to different saw mills of this city. They are running on full time. W. H. R.

Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

The large crowd at Greenwich, N. Y., on the Fourth, to witness the tri-City Firemen's Tournament, was made a little larger by the addition of the silent folks of Hoosick Falls, Cambridge, North Easton, Schuylerville, and Greenwich. The party numbered fourteen, including the hearing children of one couple.

Upon their arrival at Greenwich,

they made their way through the crowd to the cosy home of Miss Jennie French, who was expecting them. The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. John Becker and four children, of North Easton, Mrs. Brownell, of West Cambridge, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Dusean, of Schuylerville, Mr. Edward C. Lortie, Mr. C. Millman, Edward Curtis and a hearing friend, of Hoosick Falls, and Miss Jennie French, of Greenwich. Others were expected but they were unable to come. Mr. and Mrs. Dusean, who were school friends of Mr. and Mrs. Lortie at Malone, expressed regret at Mrs. Lortie's absence, as they had not seen her for ten years.

After dinner the whole party went out to be photographed in a group. The picture was a good one and gave satisfaction to all, and will serve as a memento of the occasion.

The ladies returned to the home of Miss French, while the sterner sex set out to see what was going on. Mr. Lortie met several friends from Whitehall, N. Y., his former home, and also a large number of members of the Torrent Hose Company, of Whitehall, of which he was a member a few years ago.

While standing on the sidewalk in front of a store conversing, the party were approached by a young man who was attracted by the use of the sign language. He introduced himself as Mr. Manning. He is a deaf-mute and a pupil of the Lexington Avenue School, in New York City. His sister, about eight years of age, is also a deaf-mute, and a pupil of the same school. Mr. Manning invited the party into his father's store and introduced them to his sister and father. The party made some purchases for their children, and after a short conversation departed. They then returned to Miss French's home and had tea, and later on departed for their respective homes, declaring that one and all had a most enjoyable time.

Mr. C. Z. Millman has steady work with Noble & Johnston, at their foundry in Hoosick Falls, and is satisfied with his position.

Wm. D. Hickok and friend, of North Adams, Mass., spent the Fourth in Troy. DAISY.

The Eastern New York Picnic.

One of the pleasantest events of the summer in Eastern New York will be the picnic to be held at Electric Park, Kinderhook Lake, on July 24th. The park is the most popular and accessible resort in the vicinity of Albany and Troy. It is reached by cars from the post-office in Albany every hour, and the fare is only fortycents for the round trip. Persons coming from the east by way of the Boston & Albany Railroad should get off at Niverville and take the trolley to the park. Every one is urged to come.

The Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes meets at Buffalo to-day.

Second Annual

PICNIC

Summernight Festival

AND

GAMES

OF THE

Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Club

to be held at

Grand Street Park, Maspeth, L. I.

(only three miles from the ferry)

Saturday, Afternoon and E'v'g August 24, 1901

Open at 1:30 P.M. Games at 3 P.M. sharp.

Finest track in Greater New York and fine dressing room.

ATHLETIC EVENTS.

50 cents fee for every event. A. A. U. and N. C. A. sanction.

100-yds dash handicap. Open. Putting the shot. Open. Running Broad Jump. Open. 220-yds dash. Open. Pole Vault. Open. 440-yds dash. Open. 1-mile Run. Open. 1-mile Bicycle Race. Open. 5-mile Bicycle Race. Open. Relay Race. (Four men.) Open. 100-yds Vault. (Fat men, weighing over 180 pounds.)

Special Events.

Tug of War. Open to any deaf-mute club team of four men, weight unlimited. \$3.00 entrance fee for a team. Prize to the winning team. Several events for the ladies for valuable prizes. Dancing begins at nine o'clock P.M. Music.

N. B.—Silver cup will be given to the team scoring highest points. Cup will be exhibited at the Excursion and Picnic, on July 17th, August 3d, 17th, and 24th. Visitors are invited to see it. Committee Reserves all rights.

Tickets, - - - - - 25 cents.

The Union League Excursion.

As the time for our coming excursion is fast approaching, the committee wish to announce details of the affair. Empire Grove is reached after a pleasant sail of three hours up the Hudson, giving a grand view of the Palisades. It has excellent bathing and boating facilities, also swings, carousel and a dancing pavilion. The length of time at the grove will be four hours. The club has engaged the well-known caterer, Terhune, to furnish refreshments on the boat, and the committee advises those who do not bring their lunch to buy it on the boat, as the price is moderate, while at the grove they charge nearly twice the amount. It was the intention of the committee to hold a set of athletic games at the grove, but as the grounds are not well adapted for this purpose, there will be instead a baseball game between the Lexington A. A. boys and a picked nine. This will give all a chance to see the L. A. A. team in their natty new uniforms. As the steamer "Isabel" has a licensed carrying capacity, it would be better for the public to purchase their tickets beforehand. In case of rain there will be no postponement.

S. LOWENHERZ, Chairman.

Many a man whose prayers were long will be kept out of heaven because his yardstick was too short.

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PICNIC & GAMES**

OF THE

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of Silent Workers

AT

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the Northern terminus of the
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AMSTERDAM AVE. AND 195TH ST.

Saturday, Aug. 17, 1901

[List of games will be given later]

**Adult Tickets, 25c.
Children's " (bet. 5 and 12 yrs.) 10c.**

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Wm. G. Jones, Chairman,
F. W. Meinken, C. J. LeClercq.

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THE carefully prepared plans for the new building on the old site, to be fire-proof and adapted to the needs of fifty inmates, each having a separate room, call for \$48,400 to complete the structure with its inside wood and iron work. The Building Fund now amounts to \$48,150.38. Ten thousand (\$10,000) dollars more will be needed for heating, plumbing, lighting and incidentals. Much work has been accomplished, but the building will not be finished before next Summer.

Donations may be sent to:—

Mr. Walter S. Kemeys, Treasurer, 7 East 92d Street, New York City.
Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., Assistant General Manager, 587 West 145th Street, New York City.
Mr. E. A. Hodgson, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.
Mr. F. L. Selney, Deaf-Mutes' Register, Rome, N. Y.
Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer, 11 Mason, Street, Rochester, N. Y.
Rev. H. Van Allen, Bath-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.
or to the undersigned, 112 West 78th Street, New York City,

THOMAS GALLAUDET,
General Manager of

The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, incorporated in 1872, the Society to which the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes belongs.

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Fifth Annual

PICNIC

**GRAND AFTERNOON
AND EVENING**

**Festival
and Games**

OF THE

**Brooklyn Guild
(OF DEAF MUTES)**

At Dexter Park,

Jamaica Ave., Brooklyn Borough.

Saturday Aug. 3, 1901

TICKETS, 25 CENTS.

Music by PROF. E. BROPHY'S Orchestra.

HOW TO REACH DEXTER PARK:—Union "L" to Cypress Hills. (Four minutes walk.) All Broadway trolleys transfer to Jamaica Line direct to Park gate (fare five cents.) From Manhattan Borough, take 23d Street, Grand Street, or Roosevelt Street ferries, or Myrtle Avenue car from New York side of Bridge, transfer to Jamaica car at Broadway to Park entrance.

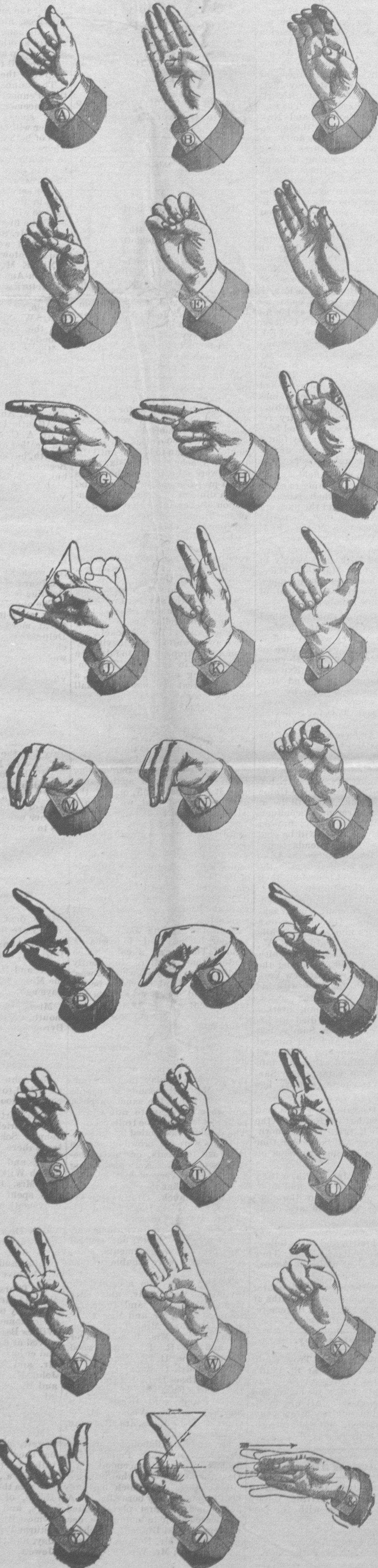
GAMES.

Bicycle Race (5 miles)—Open to all. Gold medal. Fee, 50 cents each.
Two mile race—For deaf-mutes only. Gold medal. Fee, 50 cents each.
One mile Foot Race—For deaf-mutes only. Gold medal. Fee, 50 cents each.
Egg Race—For ladies only. A fine prize.
Cake Walk—A fine prize.
Tag-of-War—Between New York and Brooklyn.
Bowling—A prize to the best bowler.
Base Ball—Between New York and Brooklyn.

Dexter Park is one of the finest parks in New York State for games. Dressing rooms furnished to all. For all arrangements and fees for games, etc., apply to H. Conlon, 13 Horatio Street, or C. E. Green, 98 Stockton Street, Brooklyn.

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Hugh Conlon, Chairman,
Frank Eeka, Chas. E. Green,
H. Glostein, Joe Schloss.

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100 " " "	.60
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EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS.

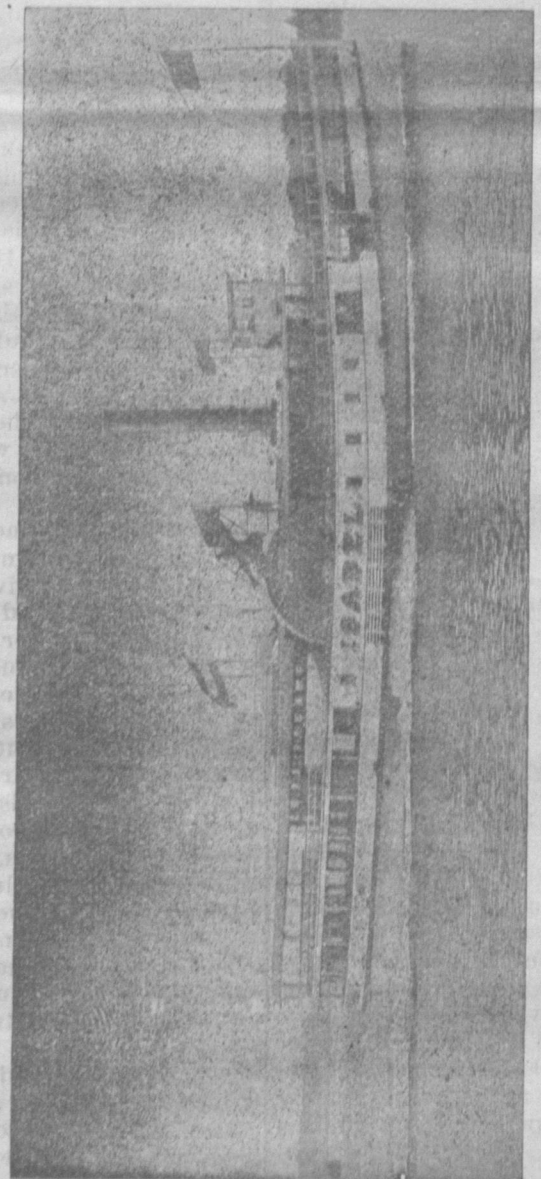
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100 " " "	.60

Cash in advance. Stamps accepted
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Do Not Forget

The 9th Grand Excursion

of the



Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

Wednesday, July 17th, 1901

To Empire Grove, on the Hudson.

By the Palatial Steamer "ISABEL." Music by Prof. Al. Hofinger.
TICKETS, 50 CENTS.

BOAT Leaves East 24th St., 8:45 A.M., West 20th St., 10:00 A.M.

Committee of Arrangements:

S. Lowenherz (Chairman), A. C. Beehrach, G. M. Taggard, Frank Forsyth, C. Glasel.
[Particulars Later.]

PATENTS

Quickly secured. OUR FEE DUE WHEN PATENT IS GRANTED. Send model, sketch or photo, with description for free report on patentability. 48-PAGE HAND-BOOK FREE. Contains references and full information. WRITE FOR COPY OF OUR SPECIAL OFFER. This is the most liberal proposition ever made by a patent attorney, and EVERY INTERESTED SHOULD READ IT before applying for patent. Address:

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one in each town to ride and exhibit a sample 1901 model bicycle of our manufacture. YOU CAN MAKE \$10 TO \$50 A WEEK besides having a wheel to ride for yourself.

1901 Models High Grade \$10 to \$18
'00 & '99 Models Best Makes \$7 to \$12

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taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores, many good as new.

We ship any bicycle **ON APPROVAL** to anyone without a cent deposit in advance and allow **10 DAYS FREE TRIAL.** absolutely no risk in ordering from us, as you do not need to pay a cent if the bicycle does not suit you.

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